

BLACK DIAMOND  
WESTERN

AUTHORIZED  
A. C. M. P.

CONFORMS  
to the  
COMICS  
CODE

# BLACK DIAMOND

10¢



# DIAMOND WESTERN

AUG.  
NO. 37

3  
PDC

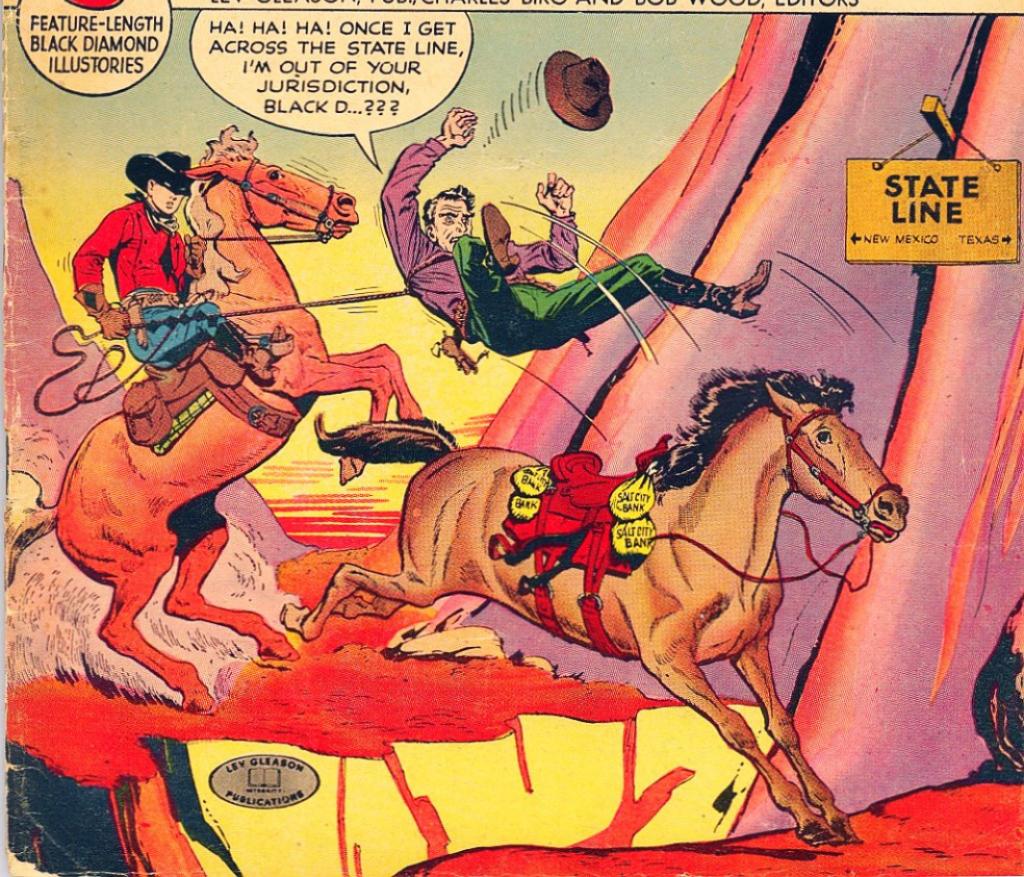
FEATURE-LENGTH  
BLACK DIAMOND  
ILLUSTORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

HA! HA! HA! ONCE I GET  
ACROSS THE STATE LINE,  
I'M OUT OF YOUR  
JURISDICTION,  
BLACK D...???

STATE  
LINE

NEW MEXICO TEXAS



LEV GLEASON  
INTERNATIONAL  
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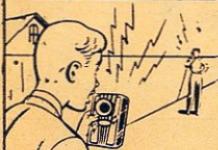


# ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIES

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS,  
U. S. GOVERNMENT PATENT NO. 2,536,179



TWO-WAY WALKIE TALKIES



**TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS:** Set consists of two (2) "transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Simply attach wire coil (included with each set) to terminals on each Walkie Talkie. As easy to use as your telephone. You need not fear interference from buildings, walls, fences, trees, etc. Your Walkie Talkie will operate anywhere. Clear voice transmission guaranteed.

RADIO RECEIVER AND  
INTERPHONE



**RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS:** Your Walkie Talkies can easily be converted to the broadcast band and thus serve as your own private radio receiver. The REMCO plug-in crystal adapter and special aerial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Adapter and aerial attachment only \$1.98 (Optional)

Sets are ruggedly constructed of high quality injection molded plastic: engineered for utility and extra long service. This is not a kit but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Guaranteed—or your money refunded in full.

RADIO BROADCASTING



**BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO:** Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Mystify your friends—plan your own radio programs and announcements.

**100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!** We will refund your money in full within five days if these Walkie

Talkies fail to do the amazing things stated in this ad.  
MAIL THIS COUPON

Certificate of Guarantee

If either of your Walkie Talkie Sets should stop operating for any reason, our factory engineers will repair and return it to you at absolutely no cost.

TWO-WAY  
WALKIE TALKIES  
only

**\$3 49**  
postpaid

2 SETS  
COMPLETE

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., DEPT. W-5  
63 CENTRAL AVE., OSSINING, N. Y.

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., Dept. W-5 Send check, cash, or M.O. 63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

- Send 2 Walkie Talkie units \_\_\_\_\_ Price \$3.49
- Send complete Walkie Talkies plus adapter and aerial \_\_\_\_\_ Price \$5.47
- Full payment enclosed. Rush order post-paid.
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Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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# BLACK DIAMOND

\*BATTLES THE SHEEP KILLERS\*



CUT OUT AND SAVE!



SEE VALUABLE TRADING CARD OFFER FOLLOWING THIS STORY. SEND THIS WITH YOUR ORDER BLANK 2 COUPONS PLUS 10¢ WILL ENTITLE YOU TO ONE SET OF TRADING CARDS.

THERE WERE CERTAIN BLACK-HEARTED PEOPLE WHOSE INTEREST IN THE CATTLE BUSINESS SET OFF ONE OF THE BLOODIEST SPECTACLES OF BRUTALITY IN BLACK DIAMOND'S CAREER! AND IT WAS A TRAGIC LITTLE FIGURE NAMED MR. WICKER, WHO INNOCENTLY BROUGHT TO ITS BLOODY CLIMAX THE SHOCKING EPISODE OF THE SHEEP KILLERS!





AT THAT MOMENT, MARSHAL BOB VALE, THE BLACK DIAMOND, AND HIS SIDEKICK, BUMPER, HAPPENED BY...



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY ATTACKED ME? ALL I DID WAS TAKE A JOB AS A SHEEP-HERDER!

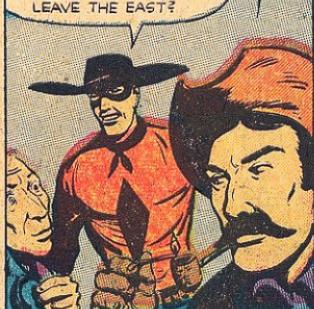
THAT WAS ENOUGH! THE CATTLEMEN IN THIS AREA ARE VIOLENT AND GREEDY! THEY HATE SHEEP-HERDERS!

BUT WHY? WHY SHOULD THEY HATE SHEEP?

BECAUSE SHEEP EAT GRASS DOWN TO THE ROOTS, AND THE CATTLEMEN WANT ALL THE GRASS FOR THEIR CATTLE!

I DON'T LIKE TO GIVE COWARDLY ADVICE, WICKER, BUT YOU'D BE SMART TO FIND OTHER WORK-YOU WEREN'T BUILT TO FIGHT THESE CHARACTERS!

RIGHT, WICKER! LIFE IN THE WEST IS HARD AND CRUEL-WHAT MADE YOU LEAVE THE EAST?

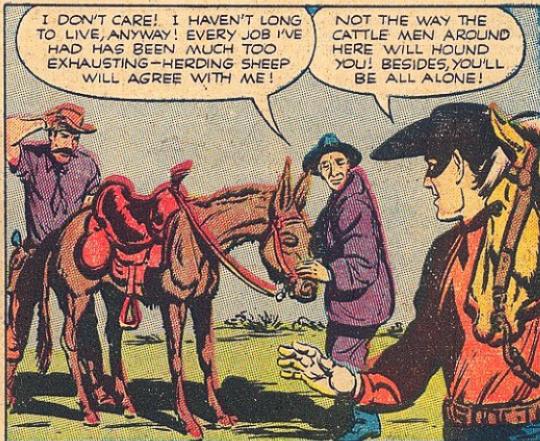


I BECAME SICK WITH A LUNG DISEASE AND THE DOCTOR ADVISED ME TO GO TO A CLIMATE LIKE MONTANA WHERE I'D LIVE LONGER!

THERE'S NO SUPER WAY TO SHORTEN YOUR LIFE THAN TO HERD SHEEP IN THESE PARTS!

I DON'T CARE! I HAVEN'T LONG TO LIVE, ANYWAY! EVERY JOB I'VE HAD HAS BEEN MUCH TOO EXHAUSTING—HERDING SHEEP WILL AGREE WITH ME!

NOT THE WAY THE CATTLE MEN AROUND HERE WILL HOUND YOU! BESIDES, YOU'LL BE ALL ALONE!



I'M NOT AFRAID—I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ALONE! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! IF YOU HAVE A CHANCE, LOOK ME UP SOMETIME!

WE SHOULD, DIAMOND! I HATE TO SEE A LITTLE HOMBRE WITH HIS COURAGE GET A RAW DEAL!



SO, A FEW DAYS LATER, NOT FAR FROM CRAMONT...

HMM...WICKER'S WISE! HE'S KEEPING THE SHEEP MOVING! IF THE HERD TRAVELS BRISKLY, THEY WON'T HAVE TIME TO CROP THE GRASS TOO CLOSELY! THAT'LL AVOID TROUBLE!

WITH ANY REASONABLE MEN; YES, BUT SOME OF THESE CATTLEMEN ARE BAD ACTORS!



HOW'S IT GOING, WICKER?  
HAVING ANY TROUBLE?

JUST FROM THE WOLVES-  
THEY GOT A FEW SHEEP  
DURING THE NIGHT! MY  
HEART ACHES EVERY  
TIME I BURY ONE  
OF 'EM!

BURY THEM? WHY GO TO  
THE TROUBLE? THE BUZ-  
ZARDS WOULD TAKE  
CARE OF 'EM!

THAT NIGHT, AFTER SUPPER...

WICKER'S DOZED OFF!  
DO YOU KNOW, BUMPER,  
WICKER HIMSELF IS LIKE  
THE SHEEP! HE'S WEAK  
AND DEFENSELESS—  
AND THE CATTLEMEN  
WILL PREY ON HIM!

I KNOW,  
DIAMOND!  
THAT'S WHY  
HE NEEDS  
ALL THE  
PROTECTION  
WE CAN  
GIVE HIM!



AT DAWN - THE NEXT DAY - AFTER BLACK DIAMOND  
AND BUMPER LEFT WICKER'S CAMP...

WHOEVER WICKER'S  
GUESTS WERE - THEY'RE  
GONE NOW - START THE  
WILD HORSES  
STAMPEDE!

OKAY, CRANSE, THIS'LL  
SHOW HIM WE AINT'  
KIDDIN'!



I...I CAN'T  
STOP THEM! OH,  
MY POOR  
SHEEP!



MEANWHILE - NOT FAR AWAY...

DIAMOND! LOOK!  
THERE'S A DUST CLOUD  
RISING BACK THERE  
WHERE WE LEFT  
WICKER!

LOOKS LIKE  
A STAMPEDE!  
BUT IT COULDN'T  
BE SHEEP! C'MON,  
BUMPER!



# BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

SHORTLY AFTER...

A HERD OF  
WILD HORSES  
PASSED  
THROUGH!  
LOOK WHAT  
THEY DID! THE  
POOR SHEEP  
NEVER HAD  
A CHANCE!

LOOK AT  
THOSE HOOF-  
PRINTS,  
DIAMOND!



I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN,  
BUMPER! THE LEAD HORSES  
WERE SHOD! THOSE HORSES  
WERE DELIBERATELY STAMPEDDED  
INTO THE MIDDLE OF YOUR  
HERD TO INTIMIDATE  
YOU, WICKER!

THE DIRTY COYOTES!  
LET'S GO AFTER 'EM!



AN HOUR LATER, AS BREAKFAST  
COFFEE PERKED OVER THE FIRE  
OF A WELL-POPULATED CAMP...

HEY, CRANSE!  
IT'S THE BLACK  
DIAMOND!

BLACK  
DIAMOND,  
STAY WHERE  
YOU ARE!  
NOBODY  
INVITED YOU  
HERE!

I KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE UP TO, MISTER!  
I CAME TO WARN  
YOU! THE NEXT TIME  
YOU BOther WICKER  
IN ANY WAY, I'LL  
PERSONALLY DRAG  
YOU OFF TO  
PRISON BY  
YOUR HAIR!

I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHAT  
YOU'RE  
TALKIN'  
ABOUT!  
WHAT'S  
MORE—I  
DON'T CARE!  
NOW GIT!

CRANSE AND HIS MEN WENT FOR THEIR  
GUNS, BUT BLACK DIAMOND AND  
BUMPER OUTDREW THEM...



TELL ME YOUR  
NAME, MISTER,  
OR MY AIM  
WILL IMPROVE  
QUICK!

C. CRANSE!  
JIM CRANSE!

BANG!



I'M WARNING YOU, CRANSE,  
BOther WICKER AGAIN,  
AND YOU'RE THROUGH! I'M  
SEEING THE CATTLE OWNERS'  
ASSOCIATION ABOUT YOU  
NOW! I DON'T  
LIKE YOUR  
METHODS!

DON'T  
WORRY! I'M  
CHANGIN'  
THEM!



WE GOTTA PLAY IT  
SMART! WE GOTTA GET  
THAT CUSSSED SHEEP-  
HERDER OUT OF THIS  
TERRITORY AND FAST!  
WHILE THE BLACK  
DIAMOND WAS YAPPIN'  
AWAY, I GOT  
AN IDEA!

IT BETTER  
BE GOOD!  
THAT  
MEDDLIN'  
DEVIL IS A  
MIND  
READER!



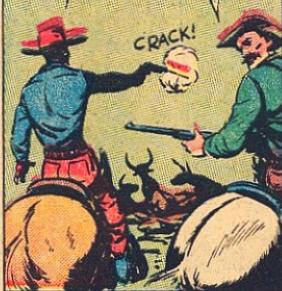
CRANSE'S IDEA WAS A FIENDISH ONE... LATER THAT MORNING, AS A NEARBY HERD WAS GRAZING...

THAT'S IT! KILL ENOUGH OF THESE STEERS TO RILE UP THE CATTLE-MEN!



DURING THE NEXT FEW HOURS, CRANSE AND HIS MEN SLAUGHTERED FOUR HERDS OF CATTLE...

WHAT'S NEXT, CRANSE? A PASTURE FIRE OUGHTA GET THE CATTLE-MEN JUST AS RAVING MAD AS WE WANT 'EM!



AN HOUR LATER- AS THE PRAIRIE FIRE THREATENED ALL THE STOCK IN THE VICINITY...

THEM FIRES WERE SET DELIBERATELY! I SEEN THE FELLER THAT DONE IT!

WHO DID IT, CRANSE? WELL STRING HIM UP!



A CRAZY SHEEPHERDER BY THE NAME OF WICKER! HE'S GOT A GRUDGE AGAINST CATTLE! HE WANTS ALL THE PASTURE LAND FOR HIS SHEEP!

TAKE US TO HIM!



SHORTLY AFTER...

YA COW-MURDERIN' LITTLE WEASEL! WE'LL FIX YA! KILL ALL HIS SHEEP, WILL YA!

NO! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING... OWW!

YA CRAZY SKUNK! YOU'LL GET YOURS NOW!



TAKE THE RUNT UP! I'LL GIVE HIM A GOING-OVER PERSONALLY!

LOOK AT THEM CATTLEMEN BLASTIN' THE SHEEP! THE BUZZARDS WILL HAVE PLENTY OF MUTTON TONIGHT!



YA WOULDN'T STAY OUTA THIS TERRITORY WHEN I WARNED YA, WICKER! MAYBE NOW YOU'LL SEE I WASN'T KIDDIN'!



IT WAS ME WHO SHOT UP THEIR CATTLE AND FIRED THE PRAIRIE GRASS! BUT I BLAMED IT ON YOU, YOU STUBBORN LITTLE WORM!

DON'T HIT HIM, CRANSE! YOU WANT HIM TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO HIS PRECIOUS SHEEP!



## BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

AND THEN...

NO! NO!  
PLEASE  
DON'T KILL  
'EM! PLEASE  
DON'T!



FINALLY THE LAST SHEEP WAS  
KILLED, AND CRANSE AND HIS  
MEN RODE OFF, LEAVING POOR  
OLD WICKER TIED TO THE TREE...

MURDERERS! ;SOB: THEY'LL  
PAY FOR THIS! THEY'LL PAY!  
;SOB: THEY'LL PAY!



LATER THAT DAY AS BLACK DIAMOND  
RETURNED FROM CRAGMONT...

WE WERE RIGHT TO GO TO THE CATTLE-  
MEN'S ASSOCIATION! LEARNING THAT  
CRANSE IS NOT  
A REGISTERED  
STOCK  
OWNER IS A  
TIP-OFF!

I KNEW CRANSE  
HAD NO BUSINESS  
IN THIS TERRITORY!  
LOOK! WICKER'S  
SHEEP—SOMETHING'S  
WRONG!



LOOKS LIKE  
THEY'RE ALL DEAD,  
DIAMOND! AND  
THERE'S  
WICKER!

CRANSE DID THIS!  
I WARNED HIM—  
NOW HE'S GOING TO  
PAY, THE ROTTEN  
MURDERING SWINE!



WE'RE GOING AFTER CRANSE!  
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU,  
WICKER? WE CAN'T LEAVE  
YOU HERE IN YOUR  
CONDITION!

I'LL BE ALL  
RIGHT! GO  
AHEAD AND  
GET 'EM!



BUT THE POOR LITTLE MAN  
WAS NOT ALL RIGHT—SOME-  
THING IN HIS MIND HAD  
SNAPPED, AND A HALF-MAD  
SCHEME WAS BORN...

FIRST, WE'LL LOCATE CRANSE'S  
HERD! I'VE A HUNCH IT'LL  
TELL US PLENTY!



SOME HOURS LATER, AT A  
STOCKMAN'S TRAIL CAMP...

RAISE YOUR HANDS,  
DEVILS! GO FOR YOUR  
GUN AND I'LL KILL YOU!  
CRANSE'S MEN—STEP  
FORWARD! STEP FOR-  
WARD, I SAID!

S..SURE,  
WICKER! B..BUT  
WE'RE NOT  
CRANSE'S  
MEN!



AT THE HANDS OF THE GRIEF-CRAZED  
WICKER, MORE BLOOD—HUMAN BLOOD—  
WAS SHED, BUT IRONICALLY, CRANSE  
AND HIS MEN WERE ELSEWHERE...

I WANT YOU TO  
DIE LIKE YOU  
KILLED MY  
SHEEP!

EEAAH...



THE REST OF YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE! I'M LEAVIN'!

NOW I'LL GO FIND THE BLACK DIAMOND AND GIVE MYSELF UP! I'VE DONE WHAT I HAD TO DO—I'M WILLING TO PAY THE PENALTY!



### BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

NOT FAR AWAY, UNAWARE OF BEING WATCHED, BLACK DIAMOND INSPECTS THE BRANDS ON CRANSE'S CATTLE.

JUST AS I THOUGHT! A DOZEN DIFFERENT BRANDS! CRANSE IS A RUSTLER! HE WANTED WICKER OUT OF THE WAY! WICKER WAS WANDERING TOO CLOSE TO THE STOLEN CATTLE!



RAISE 'EM OR DIE! ALL RIGHT! YOU DISCOVERED OUR RACKET, BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!

YORE TELLIN' ME! YOU DISCOVERED OUR RACKET, BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!



SUDDENLY...

I AIN'T SO SURE!

IT'S WICKER! HE FOLLOWED US HERE!

BANG

OHHHH!



:GASP: ...THE RUNT! I...I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM... :UGH: WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!

YI...III!

CRACK!

WICKER SAVED OUR LIVES FOR THE MOMENT!



THE EXCHANGE OF DEADLY FIRE GAVE BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER THE ADVANTAGE THEY NEEDED...

AAAAGH! IT'S THEIR LIVES OR OURS!

EEEEOOH! I GOT THE LAST TWO!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

YOU KILLED FIVE OF THEM IN COLD BLOOD; BUT WHY, WICKER—WHY?

THEY WERE BEASTS... :GASP: I WANTED THEM TO FEEL AS THE SHEEP MUST'VE FELT... I WAS GLAD TO DO IT! I DON'T HAVE MUCH LONGER TO LIVE ANYWAY...



A MOMENT LATER, AS THE STOCKMEN—TRAILING WICKER—ARRIVE ON THE SCENE!

WHERE'S WICKER?

AT PEACE! YOU'LL SOON UNDERSTAND WHY HE DESERVES SYMPATHY—WICKER WAS A MAN WHO HATED EVIL—but he didn't die in vain—sheep killing, whether by good stockmen or rustlers dies with him! WE'LL ALL SEE TO THAT!



THE END

# TAKING WAYS

POLICE IN A MIDWESTERN CITY WERE CALLED BY AN IRATE CITIZEN WHO COMPLAINED THAT "REPAIRMAN" HAD DISMANTLED HIS FURNACE AND CARTED IT AWAY IN A TRUCK!

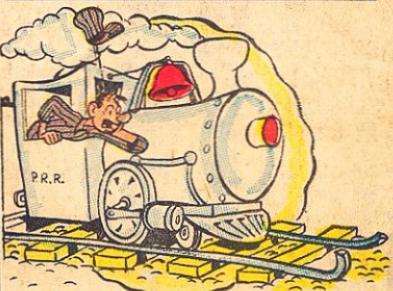


CIRCUS ENTRANCE



YEARS AGO THE JOB OF CIRCUS TICKET SELLERS SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDERS! SHORT-CHANGING MADE THE JOB VERY PROFITABLE! THE PICKPOCKETING CONCESSION WAS ALSO BOUGHT BY ORGANIZED GANGS!

THIEVES IN OHIO STOLE A MILE OF PENN R.R. TRACKS, CUT IT UP AND SOLD IT FOR JUNK!



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or UNION  
Army Hat

only 398



A smart, handsome, authentic cap. Confederate grey or Union Blue cloth, patent visor and adjustable strap. Order in any head size from 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ —or send head measurement in inches.

**GET IN EARLY ON THE LATEST FAD!**

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**CONFEDERATE BATTLE FLAGS:** 12" x 18". Authentic cloth and color, 2 for only \$1. Send checks or money order to:

**EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO.**  
Dept. CS 43 CENTRAL AVENUE  
OSSINING, N. Y.



## Repeating Slingshot

Accurate—Powerful—Sturdy

For target—hunting—pepper-pot training. On sale at stations, 1935. Made of non-rust aluminum and steel. Shoots only one shot per accuracy. Loads from handle. Magazine holds 100 shots. Six design features. Send \$1.00 today for catalog.

**THE SLING COMPANY**  
Dept. A-5, Alexandria, Va.

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Learn how you can get all these FREE SERVICES. Send us your name and address. Write to: GOVERNMENT FREE MONEY SERVICES, FREDERICKSBURG, VA. No obligation. Read our catalog.

Whitehouse Publishing Co. P.O. Box 8-51 Mishawaka, Indiana.



## Trick Vanishing Card

A SENSATIONAL TRICK that makes a magician of YOU! A Card is free-

ly shown, yet disappears from hand to disappear in spectators' eyes. Complete kit includes a deck of 255 cards or stamps for our "BIG Catalog" of 400 illustrated tricks.

The MAGICIAN L.G.  
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## BOYS

Our Folder is worth \$5.00 to you! Earn your own pocket money with our FREE FOLDER!

**A. & M. THOMSON**

1939 E. 85, Cleveland 6, Ohio

## GIRLS

AMAZE, THRILL, ENTERTAIN YES, IT'S AS EASY AS ONE, TWO, THREE TO BE A CARD TRICKS MAGICIAN! THIS WONDERFUL BOOK TELLS YOU HOW TO DO IT! IT'S SO EASY TO ORDER, THIS COMPLETE BOOK FOR ONLY 50¢ AND WE'LL INCLUDE A BIG CATALOG OF 500 DYNAMIC TRICKS.



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A Powerful, Sturdy, real D.C. Electric Motor — with 398 gear box and pulleys. Will run model trains, trucks, postpaid boats, cars, etc. Has working ratio up to 80 to 1. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send \$3.98 for motor, gears, pulleys and complete instructions.

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LIKE IT!



YOU  
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APPEAR  
SLIMMER  
At Once!

- Take inches off tummy
- Bring in waist
- Control spreading hips
- Smooth and slim thighs
- Make clothes fit

## PROVED!

... by tens of thousands of satisfied wearers throughout the country.

**STOUT WOMEN—We can fit you too! Sizes up to 54 waist, 65 hips.**

## MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

### 10-Day Trial Offer

Wear the Tranzform for 10 days at our risk. We'll send it on approval. The Tranzform must do all we claim or return it in 10 days and we'll send your \$4.98 right back. We take all the risk because we know that even though you may have tried many other girdles, you haven't tried the best until you've worn a Tranzform.

\*T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

\*Pat. app. for U.S. Pat. Off.

# LOOK SLIMMER, more YOUTHFUL **REDUCE,** your appearance **INSTANTLY!**

The Tranzform\* Girdle must be the best girdle you ever wore . . . you must feel more comfortable . . . you must look younger . . . your shape must be noticeably improved . . . or we don't want a penny of your money.

## NEW! No other girdle or supporter belt like it

We know that you've probably tried other girdles in the hope that you'd eventually find the right one. But this we promise you: NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE TRANZFORM DOES. No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more bulge control . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can compare with the miracle-working Bulge-master\* feature.

## WHAT IS THE **BULGE-MASTER** FEATURE?

muscles and fatty tissues of your stomach, waist, hips and thighs.

**ONLY 100% DUPONT NYLON STITCHING** is used on the Bulgemaster panels. Special pin point perforation allows air to circulate for your added comfort.

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Magic insets control in complete comfort, guaranteeing healthful, lasting support. They lift and flatten the tummy, slim down the waist, trim the hips, eliminate the "spare tire" waist line roll. These magic inset panels are cleverly designed with diagonal control-stretch to give each bulge the exact amount of restraint it requires. **No bones—No buckles—No steels—No lacets—No adjustments** Let the Tranzform be your undercover agent for a more beautiful figure—the slimmer, trimmer figure that invites romance.

## DON'T BE FOOLED BY IMITATORS!

Other people may attempt to copy our ads, but they cannot copy the Tranzform or the Bulge-Master panels. Both Tranzform and Bulge-Master are registered trade-marks (patent applied for, U.S. Pat. Off.). Tranzform Girdles are made and sold only by us—not obtainable anywhere else. Don't be fooled by imitators. Insist on the genuine Tranzform.

WHY DIET?  
TRY IT!  
**takes inches off your  
bulge-line!**

**SEND NO MONEY MAIL COUPON NOW!**

TRANZFORM, Inc., Dept. 649, 15 E. 16 St., N. Y. 3

Tranzform, Inc., Dept. 649, 15 E. 16, New York 3  
Rush my Tranzform with wonder-working Bulge-Master at once. On delivery I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage. (Extra large sizes, waist 35-54 or hips 44-65, \$5.98.) I must be satisfied or I will return the Tranzform in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Waist size. \_\_\_\_\_ Hips. \_\_\_\_\_ Height. \_\_\_\_\_

NAME. \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS. \_\_\_\_\_

CITY. \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE. \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you are enclosing money with order to save C.O.D. and handling charges. Same Free Trial and refund guarantee.

**4<sup>98</sup>**

# THE HIT OF THE YEAR

LEV GLEASON COMICS PICTURE TRADING CARDS

YOUR  
FAVORITE  
CHARACTERS  
ON CARDS  
IN FULL  
COLOR!



QUICK!  
START YOUR  
COLLECTION  
NOW!

Everybody wants these cards. Decorate your room, trade them, give them to friends. Your set will be the envy of everybody you know!

**HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO GET ANY SET YOU WANT!** You will find a special trading card coupon on the top of the first page of this magazine. Until further notice these coupons will be found in all of the following Lev Gleason Comics: CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL and BLACK DIAMOND.

Just send us TWO of these coupons, with 10¢ (no stamps, please) and we will send you any set of trading cards you want. You can pick your own sets. They are listed in the box below. And you can order as many sets as you like. Just remember to send two coupons and 10¢ for each set. There are 5 sets in all. Get all of them and have the best collection yourself!

THIS IS A SAMPLE OF THE COUPON YOU NEED TO GET YOUR TRADING CARDS. YOU WILL FIND IT ON THE FIRST INSIDE PAGE OF EACH MAGAZINE. THIS SAMPLE COUPON HAS NO VALUE. DON'T USE IT.



**NOTE:** When you send your coupons and 10¢, paste the coupons on a post card or attach them to the handy order blank at the right. You will find the coupons on the front page of any of the Lev Gleason Comics mentioned above (CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL and BLACK DIAMOND).

Order your set by number. Be sure to print your name and address plainly and mail to:

PICTURE SET DIVISION,  
Lev Gleason Publications  
114 E. 32nd St.  
New York, 16, N. Y.

## HERE ARE THE SETS

### Order By Number

When you send your coupons, choose the set or sets you want. Order them by number — but each set is COMPLETE and cards in each set CANNOT be changed. Order more sets as you want more cards.

#### SET NO. 1      SET NO. 3

SLUGGER  
GRUESOME JONES (of the Rocketeers)  
IRON JAW      ROCKY X  
                  BUMPER  
                  CURLY

#### SET NO. 2      SET NO. 4

WISE GUYS GROUP  
CRIMEBUSTER  
AND SQUEEKS  
RELIAPON      SCARECROW  
                  SIMPLY SMITH  
                  DILLY DUNCAN

#### SET NO. 5

BLACK DIAMOND AND RELIAPON  
SQUEEKS  
THE VACUUM

#### ORDER BLANK

PICTURE SET DIVISION,  
LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.

114 E. 32nd Street, Send cash, check  
New York 16, N. Y. or money order. No  
stamps.

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Enclosed are \_\_\_\_\_ trading picture coupons  
cut from Lev Gleason Comics and  
Please send me the following sets of pictures  
(2 coupons and 10¢ entitle me to 1 set of 3  
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Set No. 1  Set No. 2  Set No. 3

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My name is \_\_\_\_\_ (Please print)

My address is \_\_\_\_\_ (Please print)

# BLACK DIAMOND

meets "THE HARD LUCK KID"

THERE WAS RUSTLER TROUBLE AT TOM BEALE'S CIRCLE-B RANCH! BLACK DIAMOND ANSWERED THE RANCHER'S URGENT CALL FOR HELP AND RODE RIGHT INTO A GUN FIGHT WITH THE CATTLE THIEVES, BUT THE WARY GOVERNMENT MARSHAL SENSED RIGHT THEN THAT SOMETHING MORE DEVASTATING THAN CATTLE RUSTLING WAS TORMENTING TOM BEALE!

WATCH IT, BUMPER!  
DON'T TRAMPLE  
HIM!

BLAST IT,  
DIAMOND! WE  
WOULD'VE GOT THEM  
RUSTLERS IF THAT BLAMED  
BRAD HUNTER HADN'T  
MADE HIS HORSE  
STUMBLE! I SWEAR  
HE DID IT ON  
PURPOSE!

I HEARD THAT  
YOU BIG DUMB  
MOOSE! YOU'D BETTER  
BE READY TO BACK  
UP YOUR MOUTH  
WITH YOUR  
FISTS!



BRAD HUNTER WOULDN'T DO THAT ON PURPOSE!  
HE'S MR. BEALE'S FOREMAN!  
IT WAS BRAD WHO SAW THE MURDERIN' THIEVES FIRST AND LED THE CHASE!

YOU HEARD THAT, BUMPER! NOW STAY IN YOUR SADDLE AND APOLOGIZE TO HUNTER!

AW, ALL RIGHT!  
I'M SORRY I THOUGHT YOU WAS HELPIN' THEM COYOTES! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO RIDE!



C'MON, BUMPER, WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE RANCH HOUSE AND SEE TOM BEALE BEFORE YOU PUT YOUR FOOT IN YOUR MOUTH AGAIN!

I'VE GOTTA HUNCH WE BOTH PUT OUR FOOT IN IT, THIS TIME—I SMELL PLENTY OF TROUBLE!



## BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

LATER, AS TOM BEALE GREETED HIS FRIENDS...

I THOUGHT YOU LIKED A GOOD SCRAP, BUMPER!

I WAS JUST RARIN' FOR ONE IF YOU HADN'T STOPPED ME!

DIAMOND! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! YOU TOO, BUMPER!



SO, YOU SAW IT FOR YOURSELF! THEY'VE BEEN RAIDING OUR STOCK ABOUT ONCE A WEEK.

TOM, I KNOW THERE'S MORE TO IT OR YOU WOULD HAVE CALLED IN THE LOCAL SHERIFF! WHY DID YOU CALL ON ME?



IT HURTS ME TO SAY THIS, DIAMOND! IT'S MY SON, DAVE! I THINK HE'S MIXED UP WITH THOSE RUSTLERS...

DAVE? WHY, THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE BOY. TOM! BEIDES, HE'S JUST A KID!



BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN FOUR YEARS, DIAMOND! HE'S TWENTY-TWO NOW AND DAVE WAS ALWAYS WILD—GETTING INTO SCRAPES! I THOUGHT HE'D OUTGROWN THAT BAD TEMPER BUT HE HASN'T! LOOK AT THIS KNIFE, DIAMOND—it was found at the scene of a rustler's raid of my cattle!



EVEN IF THIS IS DAVE'S KNIFE, HOW DOES FINDING IT PROVE HE WAS WITH THE RUSTLERS? YOU'VE ALWAYS GIVEN HIM EVERYTHING—WHY SHOULD HE STEAL YOUR CATTLE?



A FEW MONTHS AGO I TOLD DAVE HE'D HAVE TO START EARNING HIS KEEP AS A COVHAND! HE DIDN'T WANT TO! WELL, WE ENDED UP IN AN ARGUMENT AND DAVE MOVED OUT...

HELLO, BRAD! WILL YOU TELL BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER WHAT YOU SAW AND ABOUT FINDING DAVE'S KNIFE?



SURE! WE CHASED THE RUSTLERS TUESDAY NIGHT—I SAW A FELLER WITH 'EM WHO LOOKED LIKE DAVE! I CALLED, BUT HE DIDN'T STOP! THEN I SAW THE KNIFE FALL OUT OF HIS BELT!

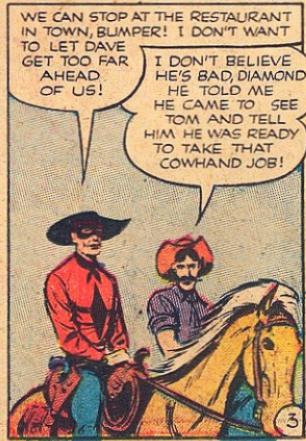
SO YOU SEE WHY I NEED YOU, DIAMOND! I WANT THOSE RUSTLERS CALIGHT AND PUNISHED—AND IF DAVE IS ONE OF THEM HE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIS MEDICINE!

BUT YOU WANT ME TO MAKE SURE! ALL RIGHT, TOM! SAY HUNTER—HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE—I MEAN BEFORE LAST NIGHT?

I DON'T BELIEVE SO, MARSHALL! FIRST TIME I SAW YOU WAS LAST NIGHT WHEN YOU AND BUMPER HELPED US CHASE THE RUSTLERS!



BLACK DIAMOND STAYED AWAKE A LONG TIME THAT NIGHT TRYING TO REMEMBER WHERE-IN THE DIM PAST-AND UNDER WHAT CIRCUMSTANCES-HE HAD MET THE FOREMAN OF THE CIRCLE B, BRAD HUNTER! AND SOMETHING ABOUT THE FINDING OF DAVE'S KNIFE BOthered him, too-it was early the following morning when Diamond and Bumper were aroused by the sound of angry voices!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

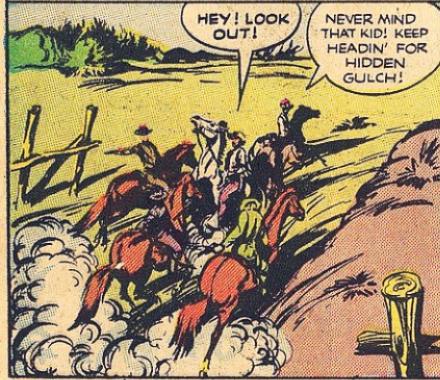
AN HOUR LATER, WHILE DIAMOND AND BUMPER WERE HAVING BREAKFAST AT THE STAR CAFE IN THE CATTLE-TOWN OF WHITESVILLE...

I'M STILL WONDERING WHERE I'VE SEEN TOM BEALE'S FOREMAN BEFORE! SAY, BUMPER, DON'T TAKE TOO LONG OVER THAT GRUB! IF DAVE BEALE MEETS ANYONE I WANT TO SEE WHO IT IS!

YOU'RE JUST LIKE HIS FATHER—TALKIN' LIKE HE'S GUILTY WITHOUT EVEN! HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

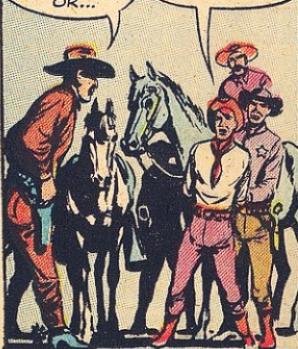


AS THE DESPERADOES POURED OUT OF THE TOWN AMID A THUNDER OF HOOPS AND BULLETS—A LONE RIDER WAS CAUGHT UP IN THEIR STAMPEDE AND THEN...



YOU'LL FIND THIS A TOUGH TOWN FOR STICK-UP MEN! LEAD US TO YOUR PALS, OR...

YOU'RE CRAZY! I'VE NEVER STOLEN ANYTHING IN MY LIFE! YOU CAN SEARCH ME!



JUST A MINUTE! MY FRIEND HERE IS A U.S. MARSHAL! I THINK HE CAN VOUCH FOR DAVE BEALE!



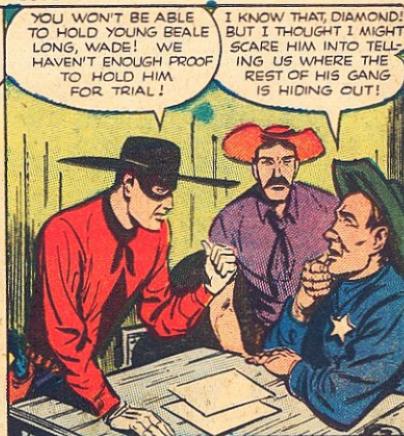
THAT'S A LIE! I WAS RIDING ALONE AND GOT SWEEPED UP BY THOSE MEN WHEN THEY WERE BEING CHASED!

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THIS ALL LOOKS PRETTY SUSPICIOUS! I THINK SHERIFF WADE HAD BETTER LOCK YOU UP TILL YOU CAN PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

MINUTES LATER, AT THE WHITESVILLE JAIL...



## BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

THEY SHOULD'VE UNSADDLED YOU, BOY! BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M GLAD THEY DIDN'T!

THIS IS WORKIN' OUT LIKE WE PLANNED, BUMPER! LET'S GO!

WE DON'T WANT DAVE TO GET TOO FAR AHEAD FOR US! IT WON'T BE EASY TO TRAIL HIM IN THE DARK!

Nobody trusts me! I'll have to find those bandits myself!

IT BECAME INCREASINGLY DIFFICULT FOR BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER TO FOLLOW DAVE BEALE AS HE HEADED UP A TORTUOUS MOUNTAIN PATH, AND THE OCCASIONAL ECHO OF HIS PONY'S HOOFs LED THEM IN HIS DIRECTION...

I DIDN'T REMEMBER WHEN I WAS STUNNED DURING THE STAMPEDE, BUT NOW I DO. ONE OF THOSE RATS MENTIONED THEY WERE HEADED FOR HIDDEN VALLEY!

DAVE SOON REACHED HIDDEN VALLEY...

THAT MUST BE THEM— THERE'S NOT ANOTHER BOY IN THE GULCH!

I GOT IT ALL COUNTED, BOYS! ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND IN GOOD, HARD, YELLER COINS! THAT MAKES TWENTY-THOUSAND EACH!

AND AS DAVE BEALE CLIMBED STEALTHILY DOWN TO THE CABIN, DIAMOND AND BUMPER LISTENED VAINLY FOR SOME SOUND THAT WOULD LEAD THEM TO HIM...

I'VE TRIED TO BELIEVE THEY WERE WRONG ABOUT DAVE, BUT IT LOOKS AS IF HE'S REALLY IN WITH THAT GANG! I THINK HE'S GONE TO FIND THEM! OTHERWISE HE'D HAVE GONE TO HIS FATHER FOR HELP!

AFTER WHAT TOM BEALE SAID ABOUT DAVE BEING A CATTLE RUSTLER? NOPE—THAT BOY WOULDN'T GO TO HIS PA!

MINUTES LATER, DAVE STALKED SILENTLY UP TO THE CABIN DOOR— THEN...

GET'EM UP! THE FIRST BUZZARD THAT REACHES FOR A GUN GETS A .38 DRILLED THROUGH HIS SKULL!

WHERE'D THAT KID COME FROM?

LET'S HAVE IT!

GOOD BOY, LANK! GET HIM! I DON'T WANT HIM TO LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

BANG!





DIAMOND AND BUMPER WERE NOT FAR OFF WHEN THE SHOOTING STARTED—THEY RUSHED INTO THE RAVINE, AND...



I WAS AFRAID YOUR DAD WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU, DAVE. TILL WE GOT HERE AND FOUND YOU...

...TAKIN' IN ON 'EM! I WAS TAKIN' A CHANCE, DIAMOND! THEY'RE THE BANK BANDITS, AREN'T THEY?

YEAH! THEY WERE COUNTING THEIR HAUL WHEN I JUMPED IN ON 'EM! BUT GETTIN' THOSE CRITTERS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN PROVE I AIN'T ONE OF 'EM!

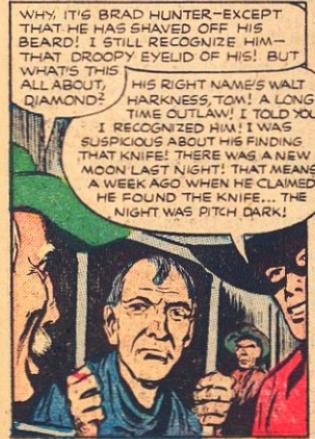


## BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

NOT RECKONING WITH DIAMOND'S SPEED AND STRENGTH  
HARKNESS TRIES A FOOL TRICK AND LEAVES HIMSELF WIDE OPEN...



THERE WAS NO FIGHT LEFT IN THE OUTLAWS! IN A FEW HOURS THEY WERE SAFELY BEHIND BARS—THE STOLEN MONEY WAS LEFT WITH SHERIFF BEN WADE—TO BE RETURNED TO THE BANK IN THE MORNING—but THE SAME NIGHT BLACK DIAMOND HAD A VISITOR... TOM BEALE...



THE END

# The Terror of Fat Pocket Gulch



DR.

**M**urph McGraw never seemed to strike gold but he always seemed to scratch enough to keep himself alive. Everyone liked Murph, they liked his Irish humor and the sparkle in his blue eyes. But Murph was what might be called a hermit. When the first word of gold came out of Fat Pocket Gulch, Murph appeared as he had at many a camp. His worldly goods were slung over his back in a pack. He immediately set himself up by a stream, threw together a shack with available timber and settled down as if he planned to stay forever. Murph might have stayed forever, he liked the town and the town liked him, if terror hadn't settled over Fat Pocket Gulch.

One night as Murph came in to town and headed for Zachary's, the local saloon, he noticed the town was very quiet. Hoping to learn the reason, he walked into Zachary's. Instead of the usual joviality and hilarity he found all the men of the town gathered in solemn conference. Murph started to greet them with a cheery hello, but noticing the intentness of their faces, didn't say a word. Siding toward the group, no one noticed that he had come in and only through listening could he glean what was going on.

"The Terror's movin' closer. We oughtta do somethin'," said Jake, an old prospector.

"But we don't know where he'll strike," remarked another man. "How can one man put such fear in the hearts of so many?"

"He's just ruthless, that's all. What can you do against that?" queried another.

"Poor old Lee, he just didn't live to tell the tale," sighed Jake.

"Lee?" asked Murph in amazement. "What happened to Lee?"

"Killed by the Terror! All his gold looted and not a trace of the varmint who did it," answered Jake.

"How do you know it was the Terror?" quizzed Murph.

"That's just what he does. Pounces like a fox. This Terror is wanted all over the territory. You've seen the signs around offering a reward for his capture dead or alive. This guy must be pretty rough if they'll take him dead," muttered another prospector.

"If I ever come within spittin' distance of him, I'd sure shoot first and ask questions later," fumed Jake.

"But doesn't anyone know what he looks like?" asked a prospector.

"That's pretty hard, he's always masked and strikes at night. But at least they know he's dark haired, is about five feet seven, has a good lookin' set of teeth and, get this, an infectious' laugh!" explained Jake.

In spite of the seriousness of the discussion Murph couldn't suppress his own infectious laugh and finally said, "How do they know the guy can laugh? What does he have to laugh about?"

"Just his ghoulish sense of humor," said another prospector, laughing with Murph in spite of himself.

Zachary, the owner of the saloon, had been silent during the discussion. He leaned his heavy body on the bar and his beady eyes moved quickly from one prospector to another as he took the conversation in. Suddenly when Murph laughed, Zachary's eyes stopped their darting around and stared at Murph. Zachary didn't join in the laughter but continued to look at Murph. Soon his eyes started traveling up and down Murph McGraw. "Hmmm," thought Zachary, "Five feet seven, dark hair, and that laugh, mmm."

Murph didn't notice Zachary's stare, nor did the other prospectors. Murph, realizing that this was not a night for the usual sociable gathering, decided to head for home. "Well, boys, if I see the Terror, I'll give him both barrels," he said as he patted his two guns. "Good night, all."

Murph wandered slowly back to his shack down by the river and wondered about the Terror. "At least," mused Murph, "I've got nothin' he'd want. Guess I'm pretty safe." Finally reaching the shack, Murph dropped to the floor, rolled over, pulled up a few tattered blankets and fell fast asleep.

While Murph slept, Jim Trumbull staggered out of Zachary's saloon. The evening had started out on a serious vein but the seriousness of it led to more serious imbibing and Jim was the worse for wear. Jim always had a pocket full of nuggets as he'd hit one of the richest veins in Fat Pocket. Jim Trumbull didn't stagger long that night. For far from the saloon in the darkened street a shot rang out. Jim fell to the ground, dead. Zachary heard the shot, raced out of the closed saloon and found Jim dead, pockets empty. Then, in the night, he heard the echo of laughter. Zachary sounded the alarm and woke the town. All the prospectors searched the town and the surrounding gulches and ravines. Zachary, on a hunch, went down to Murph's shack. Murph was not there.

The town of Fat Pocket mourned the loss of Jim Trumbull. Everyone in town was on edge. Where would the Terror strike next, was the question that entered their minds. Each night the men gathered in Zachary's to plan their attack against the infamous killings. Never could they reach a conclusion. Finally the night after Jim was killed, Zachary quietly said, "Has anyone seen Murph?"

"No, but you know Murph. He goes off for days and no one knows where," replied Jake.

Zachary continued, "Did anyone notice that Murph is about five feet seven, dark hair and . . . ?"

"So am I, so what?" answered one of the miners. Then as he thought about it he suddenly added, "Oh no, not Murph!"

"Have you ever heard Murph laugh?" continued Zachary.

"You don't mean . . . ? Maybe you have somethin'. Can't believe it," muttered the various men. The seed was now planted and grew with amazing rapidity. First they spoke their fears in whispers of amazement. Then the idea grew and grew until they were sure that the Terror was none other than Murph McGraw.

But Murph had gone hunting. The night he left the saloon early, he slept, then was awakened by the brightness of the moon. He got up, strapped on his guns, packed a minimum of equipment and headed for the woods. Murph was only gone for two days but came home with not only two deer but a bear. He walked into Zachary's saloon to catch up on the local news and to relay his success.

As Murph entered the door a hush fell over the room. Zachary was the first to

break the silence. He reached for his gun, pointed it at Murph and said, "Watch it, Terror. One move and I shoot to kill!"

Murph, at first, looked amused. Then when he saw the cold steel staring at him in the face he gave up. "What's goin' on?" he queried.

"Don't act so innocent, Bud," growled Zachary. "We know who you are and we've got you."

"Shoot! Shoot!" cried several voices in the background. "Don't let him get away alive!"

But Zachary didn't shoot. The whole crowd in the saloon poured over the puzzled Murph. They pinned him to the floor, tied him, gagged him. "Don't shoot," Murph heard one of them say. "Let's make him suffer. Shootin's too good for him. Let's string him up."

The madness of the crowd dazed Murph and he couldn't figure it out. He did hear through the haze that they'd lock him up this night and take the law in their hands early in the morning. "A hangin's better in daylight," he heard one of them say.

Murph was hauled off to the Fat Pocket jail and double guards were with him through the night. He was still gagged, bound and helpless. He had no chance to explain himself. The madness of the crowd had spread like a disease and the terror that reigned was worse than the Terror ever could have dreamed. But the Terror made a mistake that night and a fortunate one it was for Murph.

The Terror pounced on a "prospector" from Fat Pocket that night while Murph sat miserably in jail. If the Terror had waited, as usual, for orders from above he would not have made this mistake. The "prospector" he hopped on was the town sheriff. The sheriff knocked the Terror out and dragged him into Fat Pocket just in time to save Murph from the noose.

The Terror didn't look like his name. He was frantic, scared and pleading for mercy. He was Murph's size, he was dark and he had an hysterical giggle. Murph thought he must not have been able to control that laugh whenever he landed a victim. The Terror babbled through his beard that he really wasn't the Terror, he only worked on orders and split the loot with his Boss. In fact, he never even got his fair share.

"All right, Terror, talk. Who's your boss?" demanded the sheriff.

"You know, the real Terror, Zachary," babbled the Terror.

A shot rang out ending the sentence forever. The Terror slumped to the ground. Zachary stared with his beady eyes at his recently fired gun for a split second. Then he turned and ran, jumped on his horse and galloped out of town.

With all the prospectors in town chasing Zachary, he was soon brought in to justice. But Murph, having lost faith in his fellow man, before the day was up had packed up his few belongings and moved on to what he hoped was a richer vein or at least a richer life.

THE END

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Externally  
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# BLACK DIAMOND

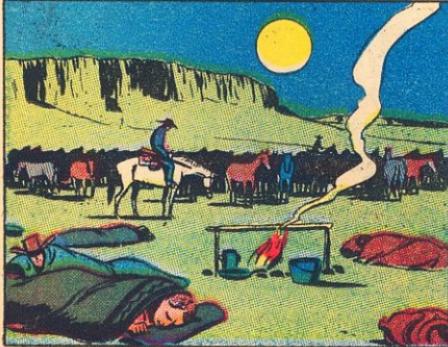
**in "RELIAPON'S LAST RACE"**

EVERY SO OFTEN THERE COMES ALONG A MAN WHOSE EFFECT UPON HORSES IS LIKE MAGIC! A MAN WHO COULD TAME WILD HORSES WITH A TOUCH OF THE HAND! "RINGER" MAXWELL'S LOVE FOR HORSES WAS MATCHED ONLY BY HIS LOVE FOR DRINK! WHICH LOVE PROVED STRONGER IS UNFOLDED IN THIS THRILLING STORY!



IN THE LATE SPRING OF 1887, A HERD OF HORSES WAS BEING SHIPPED FROM THE PANHANDLE TO A SOUTH TEXAS MARKET: THE JOURNEY HAD BEEN LONG AND ARDUOUS AND THE END WAS AT LAST IN SIGHT...

BUT THE WRANGLERS WOULDN'T HAVE SLEPT SO SOUNDLY IF THEY'D KNOWN WHO WAS WATCHING THEIR HERD WITH GREEDY EYES AND READY BULLETS...A VIO暴 CUTTHROAT, PETE OWENS, AND HIS MEN...



KNOCK THEM ALL OFF, OR THEY'LL COME BACK TO HAUNT YA! SPLIT INTO TWO PARTS! HALF OF YOU SLAUGHTER THE CAMP! THE REST OF YOU NAIL THEM TWO GUARDS!

NO! NO! I TOLD YA I DONT WANT ANY BLOODSHED!



SHUT UP, MAXWELL! I'M RUNNIN' THIS GANG, AND I'LL GET THOSE HORSES MY OWN WAY!



YOU KEEP FORGETTIN' HORSES DON'T MEAN NOTHIN', MAXWELL, OR EVEN HUMAN BEINGS. ALL IM INTERESTED IN IS DOUGH!

BUT PETE— MURDER WON'T GET YOU ANYTHING BUT THE GALLOWS!



DON'T LECTURE ME! YOU'RE A MIRACLE MAN, NOT A PARSON! NOW GET DOWN AND CALM THAT HERD! THEY'LL START STAMPEDIN' WHEN THEY HEAR THE SHOTS!

OKAY! OKAY! YOU'RE THE BOSS!



AT HIS COMMAND, PETE OWENS' GANG DESCENDED ON THE MUSTANGS AND HORSE HERDERS... CATCHING THEM UNAWARES...



JUMPIN' CACTUS! IT'S RUSTLERS! EEEAA!



WAIT! GIVE US A CHANCE! AGHHHH!

SO YOU CAN DESCRIBE US TO THE SHERIFF IN EL JACINTO? SORRY, PAL...



MEANWHILE, AS THE HERD IS THROWN INTO FRIGHT AT THE SHOTS, RINGER MAXWELL, THE MAN WITH THE "MAGIC TOUCH" MOVED FORWARD TOWARD THE LEAD STALLION...

QUIET, BOY! QUIET! NOBODY'S GOING TO HARM YOU! DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THAT SHOOTING!



MIRACULOUSLY, THE STALLION STOOD STILL! ALMOST HYPNOTIZED, HE ALLOWED MAX-WELL TO COME CLOSER...

THAT'S IT, BOY! I'M YOUR FRIEND! YOU CAN SENSE IT! I JUST WANT TO STROKE YOUR MUZZLE!

MINUTES AFTER, AS PETE OWENS RODE UP...



YOU'RE AFRAID TO KILL YOURSELF, RINGER! 'CAUSE THEY DON'T SELL HOOC WHERE YOU'RE GOIN' WHEN YOU KICK OFF - HERE, BOOZE-HOUND! HERE'S YOUR QUART! YUH EARNED IT!

THANKS... HOW MANY MEN DIED SO I COULD HAVE THIS DRINK?



FIVE, SIX! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? I GOT MY HERD! YOU GOT YOUR ROT GUT! EVERYBODY'S HAPPY! C'MON, YA COYOTES! TAKE THIS HERD TO THE MARKET!

FIVE DEAD, SIX DEAD?



I NEED THIS DRINK! HURRY IT UP, GET 'EM RUNNIN'! I WANT 'EM IN EL JACINTO BY MORNING!

YIPPI! YIPPI! GIT MOVIN'! YAWEEE!

HURRY IT UP, GET 'EM RUNNIN'! I WANT 'EM IN EL JACINTO BY MORNING!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER SPIED THE DYING EMBERS OF THE TRAIL CAMP FIRES...

THAT'S FUNNY... A TRAIL CAMP WITH NO HERD!

I DON'T LIKE THE LOCKS OF IT, DIAMOND! THE MEN ARE SLEEPING... BUT THERE ISN'T ONE HORSE TETHERED NEAR 'EM!



THEN THEY DISCOVERED THE GORY TRUTH...

THEY'RE DEAD! ALL OF 'EM! AND NOT A SCRAP OF PAPER ON 'EM, EITHER!

THAT MEANS THE KILLERS STOLE THE CREDENTIALS IN ORDER TO POSE AS THE HERD OWNERS! C'MON, BUMPER! THEY CAN'T MAKE TIME WITH THAT HERD! WELL GET 'EM!



AN HOUR LATER, UNDER THE FIRST RAYS OF DAWN...

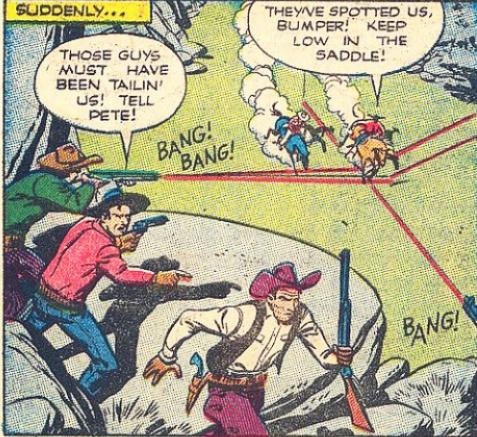
THERE THEY ARE, BUMPER! GET READY! THOSE HOMBRES ARE WORSE THAN RATTLESNAKES!

WE'VE DEALT WITH RATTLESNAKES BEFORE, DIAMOND! LET'S GO!



# BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

SUDDENLY...



MINUTES LATER...



YEAH, BUT NO HORSE CAN RUN FAR WITH A SLUG THROUGH HIS HEART! C'MON! WE AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME!

WAIT, PETE! DON'T KILL THE ANIMAL! I HAVE A MUCH BETTER IDEA! PIN DOWN THE BLACK DIAMOND WITH A TERRIFIC CROSSFIRE!

MEANWHILE, WE'LL CIRCLE BEHIND THE BLACK DIAMOND AND CAPTURE THE HORSE! I DIDN'T EARN MY NAME "RINGER" FOR NOTHING! BEFORE I'M THROUGH RACING RELIAPON UNDER A DISGUISE YOU'LL HAVE MILLIONS!

MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHIN'!! OKAY GUYS! GET BEHIND THEM ROCKS! KEEP UP A FIRE! PIN THE BLACK DIAMOND DOWN!

THE BUZZARDS! THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE IT TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT!

NO, BUMPER! THEY'RE JUST SPATTERING US WITH FIRE...PINNING US DOWN...THEY'VE GOT SOME SCHEME IN MIND!



MEANWHILE...

I THINK RINGER'S OVERREACHIN' HIMSELF WITH HIS POWER OVER NAGS! THAT RELIAPON'S SMART! HE'LL KICK RINGER'S BRAINS OUT!

BUT THE TRY'LL BE WORTH IT! IF RINGER CAN CONTROL THAT HORSE, WE CAN RACE HIM ALL OVER THE WEST, PAINTED UP AS ANOTHER NAG!

AN' THAT OTHER BRONC...EL LOBO...HE'S PLENTY FAST TOO! HE'LL FINISH ONE TWO WITH RELIAPON! LOOK! RELIAPON'S LETTIN' RINGER GIT CLOSER!

MINUTES LATER, BY SHEER MAGIC RELIAPON AND EL LOBO WERE LITERALLY EATING OUT OF RINGER'S HAND...

OKAY, PETE - THEY'RE CALMED DOWN NOW! THEY'LL FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I GO!



## BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

SUDDENLY THE GUNFIRE DIED DOWN...

MAYBE THEY RAN OUT...PERIOD! LOOK, BUMPER! THEY'RE VAMOSING WITH THE HERD. LET'S GET RELIAPON AND EL LOBO!

THEY'RE GONE! THEY STOLE EL LOBO AND RELIAPON!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NO STRANGER COULD GET NEAR THEM, LET ALONE STEAL THEM! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WELL, DIAMOND, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THERE THEY GO! WE'VE GOT A LONG WALK AHEAD!

I DON'T MIND THE WALK, BUMPER, IT'S OUR HORSES! IF THEY HARM RELIAPON, I'LL TEAR 'EM APART WITH MY BARE HANDS!

IT WAS LATE THE NEXT AFTERNOON WHEN BUMPER AND THE BLACK DIAMOND ARRIVED IN EL JACINTO. HALF BROILED BY THE SUN, AND FIGHTING MAD...

I CAN'T TELL WHETHER MY BLOODS BOILING FROM THE SUN OR FROM THE THOUGHT OF THOSE FILTHY RATS HARMING OUR HORSES!

THEIR TRAIL LED STRAIGHT HERE TO EL JACINTO! THERE IS A THRIVING HORSE MARKET IN THIS TOWN AND THEY PROBABLY UNLOADED THE HERD! WE'RE GOING TO INVESTIGATE!

MEANWHILE, IN FRONT OF EL JACINTO'S BUSIEST SALOON...

YOU GO ON TO THE RODEO AT BIG GUN, PETE, *HIC!* I'LL JOIN YOU LATER, *HIC!* TOMORROW!

YOU TRY TO KEEP AN EYE ON RINGER! NO TELLIN' WHAT HE'LL DO WHEN HE'S DRUNK!

OKAY, PETE! WELL WATCH HIM! YOU GET TO THE RODEO!

INTO SALOON

ON SECOND THOUGHT, YOU BETTER GO BACK AND GET RINGER IN CASE THESE NAGS WAKE UP—HE'S GOT THE DOPE-BOY. HOW RINGER WILL MAKE THEM RACE ON SATURDAY!

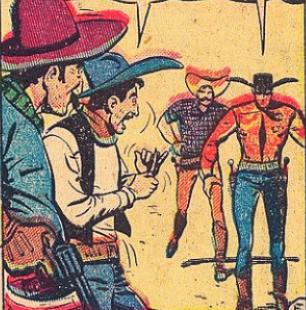
YOU WERE SMART TO FOLLOW RINGER'S ADVICE, PETE! UNDER RINGER'S PAINT, NO BODY'LL RECOGNIZE THEM TWO NAGS! YOU'LL WIN THOUSANDS ON EVERY RACE!

MEANWHILE, IN EL JACINTO, BLACK DIAMOND WAS GETTING RESULTS...

YEP! I BOUGHT A HERD OF MUSTANGS FROM A FELLER NAME OF DANIELS; HE LEFT TOWN WITH MOST OF HIS WRANGLERS; HE LEFT THEM TWO ON THE SALOON PORCH BEHIND!

HEY, JIM! THE BLACK DIAMOND! FIGHT IT OUT, PUEBLO! IF HE GETS US, WE'LL HANG!

DON'T DRAW, BOYS! YOU'LL BE SORRY!



BUT THE "WRANGLERS" MADE THE DANGEROUS MISTAKE OF TRYING TO BEAT BLACK DIAMOND TO THE DRAW...

HMM...THEY'RE IN NO CONDITION TO ANSWER QUESTIONS NOW, DIAMOND!

THAT'S BETTER THAN US BEING IN NO CONDITION TO ASK QUESTIONS!



SUDDENLY, THE SALOON DOORS FLEW OPEN AND...

I HEARD SHOTS...GASP! JIM, PUEBLO! THEY'RE DEAD!

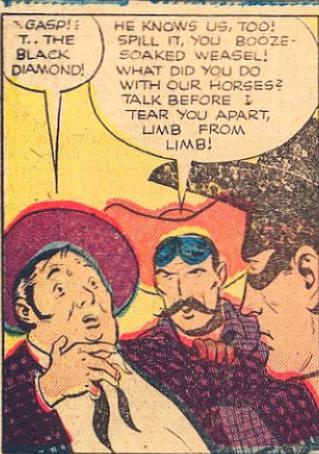
THERE MUST BE A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY! LOOK INTO IT, BUMPER!

HOW'DY, PAL! DO YOU KNOW THESE DEAR DEPARTED?



GASP! T. THE BLACK DIAMOND!

HE KNOWS US, TOO! SPILL IT, YOU BOOZE-SOAKED WEASEL! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH OUR HORSES? TALK BEFORE I TEAR YOU APART, LIMB FROM LIMB!



IT WASN'T ME! I DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT! IT WAS PETE OWENS!

HE WANTED TO KILL THE ANIMALS...

PETE OWENS... THE HORSE RUSTLER! THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING! TELL ME MORE!



THEN, BLACK DIAMOND'S LUCK TAKES A TURN FOR THE WORSE WHEN TWO OF PETE OWENS' WRANGLERS RIDE BACK INTO TOWN...

LOOK BILL! BLACK DIAMOND'S GOT RINGER!

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BACK OR PETE WILL KILL US!

THE HORSES ARE SAFE! I SWEAR IT! THEY'RE WONDERFUL HORSES! THAT'S WHY I DID IT...



DID WHAT? ANSWER, YOU OLD...

WE CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME! DON'T WORRY ABOUT 'EM, RINGER! THEY WON'T ASK ANY MORE QUESTIONS WITH THEIR THROATS CUT!



BUT DRUNK AS HE WAS, THE PITIFUL RINGER COULD STAND NO MORE KILLING, AND IN A MOMENT OF CLARITY, HE DIVED FOR A DROPPED GUN...

NO! NO MORE MURDER! GET BACK OR I'LL KILL YOU! I MEAN IT!

HELL TRAIL US AGAIN IF WE DON'T GET RID OF HIM, YOU FOOL!

ONCE WE'RE OUT OF TOWN, HELL NEVER FIND US! I'M NOT LETTING MYSELF IN FOR A MURDER RAP! NOW GET MOVING!



PETE'S GONNA SKIN YA ALIVE FOR THIS, RINGER!

NO, HE WON'T! FIRST HE CAN'T DO WITHOUT MY "MAGIC TOUCH"! SECOND WITHOUT ME DOING THE RINGING JOB, HE WON'T MAKE A NICKEL OUT OF RELIAPON IN THE RACE!



# BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

AN HOUR LATER, IN THE COVERED WAGON, AS RINGER PUT THE RESTLESS ANIMALS TO SLEEP AT A TOUCH...

OKAY RINGER! WE'LL PLAY IT YOUR WAY, BUT HEAVEN HELP YOU IF I DON'T COME OUTA THIS WITH A WAGON-LOAD OF DOUGH!

RELAX, PETE! I WISH I HAD A BUCK FOR EVERY HORSE I "RUNG IN" IN THE EAST! THE GAMBLERS CLEANED UP MILLIONS BECAUSE OF WHAT I DID...

THAT'S WHY I CAME OUT HERE! TO DUCK THE LAW! WHAT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT DOPING AND RINGING YOU CAN'T STICK IN YOUR EAR! NOW FOR THE RINGING JOB, WELL MAKE RELIAPON A DAPPLE GRAY, AND EL LOBO REDDISH BROWN!

MAKE 'EM ANY COLOR YA LIKE! LIKE I SAID BEFORE, THE ONLY COLOR I'M INTERESTED IN IS YELLOW—THE COLOR OF GOLD!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SALOON AT EL JACINTO, AFTER THE BLACK DIAMOND CAME TO...

THIS GOUSE GOT MORE TALKATIVE WITH EVERY DRINK! HE STARTED TELLING EVERYBODY ABOUT HOW MANY RACES HE WON FOR GAMBLERS BACK IN THE EAST!

HE CLAIMED HE COULD MAKE ANY HORSE, EVEN THE WILDEST BRONC, EAT OUTA HIS HAND! HE WAS PLUMB, LOCO IF YOU ASK ME!



THAT AFTERNOON, AS TWO HORSES FINISHED SECOND AND THIRD IN THE BIG RACE, TWO FAMILAR PAIRS OF EYES WERE WATCHING...

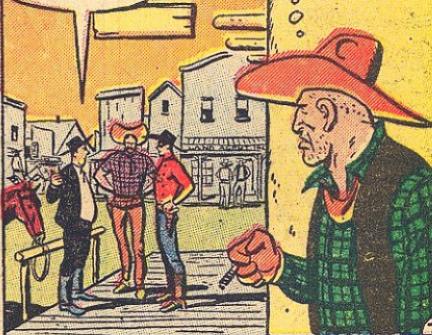
AN EXPERT JOB OF RINGING! PETE OWENS MUST'VE CLEANED UP A FORTUNE! NO HORSE CAN BEAT RELIAPON AND EL LOBO!



SHORTLY AFTER...

THE WINNER'S STABLE? YOU'LL FIND IT AT THE SOUTH END OF ALAMO STREET!

THE BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER! THEY TRAILED US AGAIN! I'VE GOT TO WARN OWENS!



BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

A HALF HOUR LATER, AS THE BLACK DIAMOND AND BUMPER ENTERED THE STABLE, THEY FOUND HORSEHEAD WAITING, AND THEIR HORSES ONCE AGAIN DOPED...

HOWDY, GENTS! I'D ADVISE YA TO LAY DOWN YOUR IRONS BEFORE I FIRE A COUPLE OF SHOTS INTO THESE CRITTERS' BRAINS!

OKAY, OWENS—YOU'VE GOT US! BUT LITTLE GOOD IT'LL DO YOU!

BEFORE I GOT HERE, I TIPPED OFF THE SHERIFF TO YOUR SCHEME, OWENS! A POSSE WILL BE RIGHT DOWN TO GET YOU!

VERY SMART, BLACK DIAMOND! ONLY I WON'T BE HERE! BUT YOU WILL—AN' YOUR PAL AN' YOUR HORSES—ALL CHARRED TO A CRISP FROM THE FIRE I'M GONNA SET!



ALL I WANTED OUT OF THIS WAS TO REVIVE OLD TIMES... TO SEE IF I COULD DO A RINGING JOB AGAIN! NOW THAT I DID... I'M THROUGH WITH YOUR GANG, OWENS!

LOOK OUT! HE'S GIVIN' THE HORSES A STIMULANT! THEY'LL BE THEMSELVES AGAIN!

AND AS THE STIMULANT BROUGHT RELIAPON AND EL LOBO TO THEIR SENSES, THEY PLUNGED TO THE RESCUE OF THEIR MASTERS...

LATER...

I'M SORRY, B.—BLACK DIAMOND! I... I WAS ALWAYS... [GASP]! A MIXED UP GUY! BUT I... I... [GASP]! WAS NEVER REALLY BAD! FORGIVE ME... OHHH!

WELL, LET'S GET THE MAN WHO KILLED HIM!



NOW BEGAN RELIAPON'S BIGGEST RACE... A RACE HE WAS DESTINED TO WIN!

I'LL JUST WING OWENS, BUMPER! I WANT THAT SKUNK ALIVE—SO HE CAN SWING! HE'S FALLING NOW!



BUT THE OTHER OUTLAWS, FRIGHTENED TO DEATH, DIDN'T SLACKEN THEIR SPEED...

HIS PALS! THEY'RE NOT STOPPING! THEY'RE GOING OVER HIM!



PETE OWENS DESERVED TO DIE THAT WAY... BUT FIRST I WANT TO WASH UNDER THE PAINT OFF THE HOOVES OF THE ANIMALS HE PREYED UPON! WELL... LET'S GET GOING, BUMPER!



THE END

**You Can WIN**  
This 15" tall  
**SILVER TROPHY**  
JUST AS I DID IN  
**10 MINUTES**  
OF FUN  
A DAY!

# I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!



When I enrolled I was a skinny, weakling. As you can see in my "before" Photo I looked like a ghillie... years younger than my real age. I used to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jewett Course my body was the best in my weight class. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

*Roger D. Hirsch*  
NEW YORK

NOW

There's that  
skinny scarecrow  
**ROGER**. Let's  
pass him by!



**ROGER HIRSCH**  
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.  
Look at him NOW—  
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN

from Head to Toe

**as YOU  
can be  
soon!**

**YES!** You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES  
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world! Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST: my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER," the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

Which of these

## 2 ME'S ? is YOU ?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.  
SPINDLE-ARMED  
**SISSY** below  
WAS ME  
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE  
YOUR LAST  
CHANCE  
TO GET FOR  
ALL 5 **10¢**  
PICTURE  
PACKED COURSES  
MILLIONS HAVE  
BEEN SOLD FOR  
**\$1** AND MORE

**NO!** friend you  
don't have to be  
**SKINNY** any more  
just mail **NOW**  
the **FREE**  
coupon below  
as I did. Soon  
**YOU** can add

6½ inches to your **CHEST**  
3 inches to each **ARM**  
and the rest  
in proportion  
just as I did.

**FREE**

Come on, PAL, NOW  
YOU GIVE ME  
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A  
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE  
YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY  
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.  
says George F. Jewett World's Greatest  
Builder of HE-MEN

**Photo Book HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron**

**How to Become a MIGHTY HE-MAN**

GEORGE  
F. JEWETT  
"Champion of  
Champions"  
4 times Winner  
Perfect  
Man Contest



**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

**BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!**  
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN  
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. LG-25

"Jewett Courses  
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All-Around  
HE-MEN  
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Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jewett's Photo Book of Strong Men, Muscle Meter, and HE-MEN Building Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Back. 4. How to Build a Mighty Leg. 5. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 6. How to Build a Mighty Neck. 7. How to Build a Mighty Head. Legs, now all in One Volume. "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c  
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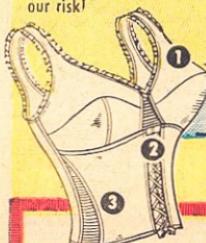
# REDUCE LARGE BUST APPEARANCE

IN  
SECONDS  
OR  
NO COST!



Now large bust women can have a new shapely breast loveliness . . . it's easy to look youthful trim in your hide-a-away NU-YUTH Bra—developed by America's leading figure control experts—for a shapely, slenderized appearance that you thought was only a dream. And so comfortable! Don't risk a cent. Thrill with your NU-YUTH "appeal" look at our risk!

**WEAR  
10 DAYS  
FREE**  
**SIZES 34 to 52**



New HIDE AWAY Nu-Yuth BRA  
Reduces Large Appearance in Seconds

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TODAY

Your NU-YUTH BRA is the result of a revolutionary new discovery in bra-design. Permits you to hide-away the "extra" in both bosom and tummy . . . AND . . . it's just seconds for the change to a new world of attractiveness.

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MATTIE M. of Brooklyn, N. Y., says, "I used to spend a mint of money looking for the right bra. It was always hit or miss until I tried "NU-YUTH" bra. I can't begin to tell you how grateful I am for the things it does for my appearance. And I look 100% better in clothes now."

## ORDER 2 AT LOW

Introductory  
Price  
Rush  
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## FREE 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

Let us send you a NU-YUTH Bra. Wear 10 days at introductory price only \$2.98 if you act now. If not delighted, your money back. RUSH COUPON TODAY. NOW! SIZES 34 to 52—B, C, D cups. Colors: Nude.

The S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. N 738  
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.  
Send my "NU-YUTH" Bra by return mail. If I am not 100% delighted I'll send it back in 10 days for full purchase price refund.  
How Many? \_\_\_\_\_ (2 for \$5.85)

Bust size \_\_\_\_\_  
 Send C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

Enclosed. End \$2.98. S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage.

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1. Special design controls maximum support and youthful separation.  
2. Exclusive, adjustable, midriff gives custom-made fit. Does not feel slightly "tires" without binding or discomforts. No ridges in flesh.  
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AMAZING! AT TREMENDOUS SAVINGS!

# NEWEST RECORDS

# 18

**CHOOSE . . .**

- HIT PARADE TUNES  
or
- MOST LOVED HYMNS  
or
- HILL BILLY HITS

Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite BREAK-Resistant Records—Play Up To 10 Full Minutes

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**  
These tunes are CONSTANTLY kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

**ORDER BY MAIL AT 500% SAVINGS!**

**REGULARIO RECORDS**  
Used On All Standard  
78 R.P.M. Phonographs  
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YOUR FAVORITE GROUP OF SONGS!

\$2.98  
ONLY  
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18 TUNES!

YOU GET  
A \$16.02  
Value  
For \$2.98  
You SAVE  
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Now, for the FIRST TIME—You can have the BRAND NEW ALL-TIME HITS and POPULAR RECORDINGS—18 NEWEST All-Time Hits, favorites in all—for the AMAZING, unbelievable LOW PRICE of only \$2.98. That's right, 18 TOP SELECTIONS that if bought separately would cost up to \$16.02 in stores, on separate records—YOURS by mail for only \$2.98! YES, you can now get 18 HIT PARADE songs—the LATEST, the NEWEST nation-wide POPULAR TUNES—or 18 of the most POPULAR HILL BILLY tunes—some of these tunes are not yet sold by stores—or you get almost a whole complete album of your most wanted HYMNS. These are tunes you have always wanted. They will give you hours of pleasure. You can choose from THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS—on newest, most sensational BREAK-RESISTANT records! These amazing records are 6-IN-1 records—6 songs to a record! They are brand new and play three times as many songs as regular records, and they play on regular 78 R.P.M. speed and fit all Type 78 R.P.M. standard phonograph and record players. These are all perfect, BREAK-RESISTANT, Vinylite records free from defects. RUSH YOUR ORDER for your favorite group NOW! ORDER ALL THREE GROUPS and SAVE even MORE MONEY, only \$2.98 per group.

**SUPPLY LIMITED.** That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the NEW GIFT surface saving needle, for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the BEST SOUNDING records for the price, return within 10 days for FULL REFUND. Don't delay, send \$2.98 in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and SAVE POSTAGE—DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!

**FREE!**

If you RUSH YOUR ORDER NOW you get at NO EXTRA COST the GIFT SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE! ORDER 18 Hit Parade Tunes or 18 Hill Billy Hits or 18 Most Loved Hymns or ORDER ALL THREE SETS FOR ONLY \$7.95. But, SUPPLY IS LIMITED; so order today! MAIL COUPON TODAY. Order now on Money-Back Guarantee.

## 18 HIT PARADE TUNES

Domino  
Under My Cold Heart  
Because Of You  
It's No Sin  
Dixie Dander  
I Get Ideas  
Slow Poke  
Just One More Chance



Turn Back The Hands of Time  
The Little White Cloud That Cried  
Jealousy  
Shrimps Boats  
Cry Me Why  
Anytime  
Be My Life's Companion

## 18 HILL BILLY HITS



I Wanna Fly  
Home With You  
Hey, Good Lookin'  
Give Me More,  
Guitar Man  
Baby, We're  
Really In Love  
Tootie Fruity Cat  
The Mustard  
Music Man  
Hammer From Memphis

## 18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer  
Devotion Christian  
Soldiers  
We Have In Jesus  
Can't Help But Sing  
In The Wildwood  
In The Garden  
Faith Of Our Fathers  
There Is Power In  
Loving On The Arm  
Since Jesus Came  
Into My Heart



Trust On Me  
Jesus Christ We Wear  
The Cross  
Save Us From Ev'rybody  
Dear Lord And Father  
Safe Harbor  
A Mighty Fortress  
Sun Of My Soul  
Jesus Paid It All  
With These Arms  
What God Can Do  
Blessings God Send  
Blessings And Keep You

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**  
These tunes are CONSTANTLY kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

**MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER**

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318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Gentlemen: Please RUSH me IN TWO Selections along with the GIFT SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE on your NO-RISK 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER. I enclose \$2.98 for each record. If I am not completely satisfied you will return my money.

D 18 Hit Parade      D 18 Hill Billy Hits ... \$2.98  
Tunes      \$2.98      D All Three Groups,      \$6.90  
D 18 Hymns      \$2.98      50 SONGS      \$7.95

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CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Assemble it Yourself--Takes Only 12 Minutes -- Save Paying up to \$5 & \$10

# Complete 15 Piece "TEXAS RANGER" COWBOY OUTFIT \$1.98

Never Before - Never Again

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VALUE!  
LIKE THIS!

These are  
ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPHS  
OF ENTIRE

COWBOY  
and COWGIRL  
OUTFIT

Just as Each Will  
Look on Your Own  
Boy or Girl

YOU GET THIS AT NO EXTRA COST!

FAMOUS CLICKER  
"Repeating"  
SIX SHOOTER GUN  
Clicks noisily as it shoots  
Looks Real!!  
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HERE'S WHAT EACH OUTFIT CONTAINS:

- Western-style Ranger EYE MASK.
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- Pair of Western-type ARM CUFFS.
- Faux LEATHER CHAPS completed with Ranger SHERIFF'S BADGE and decorated fringes.
- Two beautifully-styled, full width Texas Ranger CHAPS with 2 realistic-looking Six Shooter GUNS, designed right on the material, simulating the used by all the best Cowboy Marksmen. (Cowgirl Outfit has two-piece Ranger Skirt instead of Chaps.)
- 2 ATTRACTIVE GUN HOLSTERS.
- 144 inches of Cowboy-type ROPE.
- 2 Attractive COWBOY BOOT TOPS INCLUDED AT NO EXTRA COST--the Sheriff's Model "Clicker" Repeating Gun shown above.

BACK VIEW



You would expect to pay \$5 to \$10 for a good Cowboy Outfit anywhere in America today. Now, on this 12 minute easy to assemble offer, you get this COMPLETE 15-pc. COWBOY OUTFIT FOR THE SENSATIONAL LOW PRICE OF ONLY \$1.98 or TWO OUTFITS FOR ONLY \$3.79.

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Guaranteed  
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 2 Cowboy Outfits @ \$3.79       2 Cowgirl Outfits @ \$3.79  
 I Cowboy and I Cowgirl Outfit @ \$3.79

Please state age of youngster getting Outfit \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Enclosed is full amount plus two dimes for postage for each outfit. Ship my order as checked above all shipping charges prepaid to my door.

50% off